

Recover

3 Feet Smaller

Another day has gone by and I'm feeling tired
What's wrong with myself everything seems so wired
I can't relax cause tomorrow will just be the same
I would do everything just to get home
I need a holiday very soon
The chorus is every day the same
And now I need a recover, I need a day off
I never thought that it's so hard to slip off
No time for a shower, only one hour
And we're on our way driving by bus to our next show
Why am I doing this? Soon have a clue
I miss my friends and I miss my bedroom
Can't someone put me in a plane and send me home?
It's one of those days I'm just feeling redundant
I am under pressure the sound check isn't done
And I would lie if I say I am happy
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Next show
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